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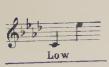

The Unfurling Of the Flag

Words by

Clara Endicott Sears

Music by

John Hopkins Densmore

Price 25 cents net

Published by
C. W. Thompson & Co.
2 B Park Street
Boston, Mass.

THE UNFURLING OF THE FLAG

CLARA ENDICOTT SEARS

Introduction repeated only between the second and third verses.

JOHN HOPKINS DENSMORE

March time, *very marked throughout the entire song*

PIANO

CHORUS
SOPRANO and ALTO

1. There's a streak ___ a - cross ___ the sky line ___ That is
2. Can you see ___ the flash - ing em - blem ___ Of our
3. Glor - ious flag ___ we raise ___ so proud - ly, ___ Stars and
4. When the cry ___ of bat - tling na - tions ___ Reach - es

TENOR and BASS

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International Copyright Secured

gleam - ing in the sun, Watch - ers from the
Coun - try's high i - deal? Keep your lift - ed
stripes, red, white and blue, You have been the
us a - cross the space Of a wild tu-

light - house tow - ers Sig-nalled it to for - eign
eyes up - on it And draw joy and cour - age
in - spi - ra - tion Of an ev - er grow - ing
mul - tuos o - cean, Hearts are stirred with deep e -

Po - wers Just as day - light had be - gun, Mes-sage
from it, For it stands for what is real, Freedom's
na - tion Such as this world nev - er knew. Peace and
mo - tion For the sav - ing of the race! Peace for-

thrill - ing, Hopes ful - fill - ing To those fight - ing
call - ing To the fall - ing From op - pres - sion's
Jus - tice, Free-dom, Pro - gress, Are the bless - ings
go - ing, Aid be - stow - ing, First we drop on

o'er the seas. "It's the flag we've named Old
hard de - crees. It's the flag we've named Old
we can seize When the flag we call Old
bend - ed knees, Then with shouts our grand Old

ossia

Glo - ry That's un - furl - ing to the breeze."
Glo - ry You see float - ing in the breeze.
Glo - ry Is un - furl - ing to the breeze.
Glo - ry We set flaunt - ing to the breeze!

To
J. Francis Driscoll Esq.
from his friend
John H. Densmore

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THE UNFURLING OF THE FLAG

MIXED VOICES

CLARA ENDICOTT SEARS

JOHN HOPKINS DENSMORE

March time, *very marked throughout the entire song*

PIANO

CHORUS

Soprano and Alto

1. There's a streak a - cross the sky - line That is
2. Can you see the flash - ing em - blem Of our
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Tenor and Bass

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To those fight - ing o'er the
From op - pres - sion's hard de -
Are the bless - ings we can
First we drop on bend - - ed

seas. "It's the flag we've
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ossia

named Old Glo - - ry That's un -
named Old Glo - - ry You see
call Old Glo - - ry Is un -
grand Old Glo - - ry We set

furl - ing to the breeze."
float - ing in the breeze.
furl - ing to the breeze.
flaunt - ing to the breeze!

Price 5 cents net

THE UNFURLING OF THE FLAG

MIXED VOICES

CLARA ENDICOTT SEARS

JOHN HOPKINS DENSMORE

March time, *very marked throughout the entire song*

PIANO

CHORUS

Soprano and Alto

1. There's a streak a - cross the sky - line That is
2. Can you see the flash - ing em - blem Of our
3. Glo - rious flag we raise so proud - ly Stars and
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Tenor and Bass

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FOR SCHOOLS, CHORUSES and CHURCH CHOIRS

Price 5 cents net

THE UNFURLING OF THE FLAG

MEN'S VOICES

CLARA ENDICOTT SEARS

JOHN HOPKINS DENSMORE

March time, *very marked throughout the entire song*

PIANO

f

CHORUS

Tenor I-II

f

1. There's a streak a - cross the sky - line That is
2. Can you see the flash - ing em - blem Of our
3. Glo - rious flag we raise so proud - ly Stars and
4. When the cry of bat - tling na - tions Reach - es

Bass I-II

f

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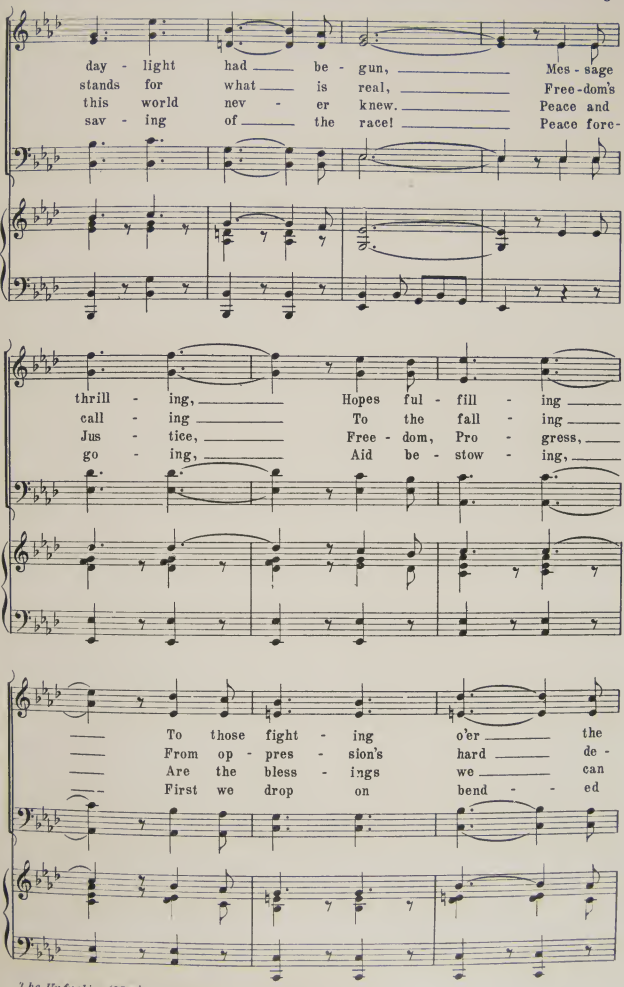
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float - ing in the breeze.
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flaunt - ing to the breeze!

THE UNFURLING OF THE FLAG

There's a streak across the sky line
  That is gleaming in the sun,
Watchers from the light-house towers
Signalled it to foreign Powers
  Just as daylight had begun,
    Message thrilling,
    Hopes fulfilling
  To those fighting o'er the seas.
"It's the flag we've named Old Glory
  That's unfurling to the breeze."

Can you see the flashing emblem
  Of our Country's high ideal?
Keep your lifted eyes upon it
And draw joy and courage from it,
  For it stands for what is real,
    Freedom's calling
    To the falling
  From oppression's hard decrees.
It's the flag we've named Old Glory
  You see floating in the breeze.

Glorious flag we raise so proudly,
  Stars and stripes, red, white and blue,
You have been the inspiration
Of an ever-growing nation
  Such as this world never knew.
    Peace and Justice,
    Freedom, Progress,
  Are the blessings we can seize
When the flag we call Old Glory
  Is unfurling to the breeze.

When the cry of battling nations
  Reaches us across the space
Of the wild tumultuous ocean,
Hearts are stirred with deep emotion
  For the saving of the race!
    Peace foregoing,
    Aid bestowing,
    Bugles blowing,*
  First we drop on bended knees,
Then with shouts our grand Old Glory
  We set flaunting to the breeze!

CLARA ENDICOTT SEARS

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* Omit in song

[illegible]

Discoll